The Prydonian RENEGADE

Vol V, No 7 October, 1988 The Newsletter of Prydonians of Prynceton

Anniversary Party Set for November

Our annual *Doctor Who* Anniversary Party is scheduled for November 20. The party is a combined one with the Unearthly Children. Since it is also their monthly meeting they will be arriving at 2pm. If you are not an Unearthly Child, please come at 3:30pm (unless you want to join the UEC which is a great idea). The party is again being hosted by that inimitable Treasurer, Maureen B. Mulholland. The party, at 1203 Noreen Drive (Burlington Twp., NJ), will last until 9 pm. Donations of food and beverages, especially items for the dinner hour, would be appreciated. Please call to let us know what you're bringing. (Maureen 609-386-6813, Tom 609-921-8148).

The directions to "The City of Hunger" are:

From Pennsylvania: (1) Cross Burlington-Bristol Bridge to Rt 130. (2) Cross over Rt 130 onto Salem Rd. Salem is the road between the Burlington Mart and Roger Wilco's (the one with the roof that looks like it is going to take off any minute) and to get there (this is tricky, stay to the right of the left turn portion of the intersection) you must cross to the right and immediately(!) enter a slot between cement curbs marked Salem Rd. If you should miss it, go up to the next traffic light and use the jughandle to make a U turn to come back. Then you would make a right turn onto Salem Rd. right after Kiddie City). (3) Go up Salem Rd counting six streets on the left side only, then turn right at the second right, this is Maple Ave. (4) Make an immediate right onto Noreen Drive. (5) Go to the end of

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Doctor Who Finally Airs in UK

The first episode of Season 25 of *Doctor Who*, "Remembrance of the Daleks," aired in Britian at 7:35pm on Wednesday, October 5, not September 5, as we reported last month. The BBC reportedly delayed its start until after the Seoul Olympics which would have caused a break in the show's schedule. (Thoughtfulness from the BBC—at last!)

Also changed is the order in which the stories will be shown. "Remembrance of the Daleks" (four parts), as we said, began on October 5; but "Silver Nemesis" (three parts), originally scheduled to air fourth, will now be shown second, "The Greatest Show in the Galaxy" (four parts) will go on third instead of second; and "The Happiness Patrol" (three parts) will be broadcast fourth instead of third. There's a rumor that in the final story the TARDIS will be painted pink!

The first episode of "Greatest Show" will air in Britian on Wednesday, November 23, the actual day of the show's Twenty-Fifth Anniversary.

This delay of a month in beginning the show's transmission in the UK obviously means that our estimate of when we may get to see the stories must be adjusted. With luck, PBS stations may be able to show them starting in March. We'll let you know.

NEWSFLASH!--Prydonian Karlene Hartel just returned from Space City Con in England where she got to see the first episode of "Remembrance of the Daleks" before she returned. No more jokes about the Daleks not climbing stairs! The newest generation of the Dalek has been fitted with a green, glowing ring, visible on its underside, which enables it to hover. Its projectile is now a green pulse and it has a teleport devise. Karlene said that the leadin music was a bit different too. Just a few tidbits to keep you interested.

NJN Celebration Update

Tickets to New Jersey Network's November 19 *Doctor Who* 25th Anniversary Celebration in Newark were scheduled to go on sale to NJN members on September 26 and to the general public on October 10. Sylvester McCoy and Sophie Aldred are confirmed guests (subject to professional commitments) at this special event, which will feature talk and autograph sessions and the premiere of NJN producer Eric Luskin's newest special, "The Making of *Doctor Who*," which was taped on location with the DW production team this summer in England during the making of the new episode "Silver Nemesis." Ticket prices are $15, which includes lunch and a snack. The celebration will be at the Newark Airport Marriott Inn.

A Job Well Done

A Guest Editorial by Thomas Beck

People who run clubs rarely get sufficient praise for what they do. Mark Modig has just stepped down after over two years of running the Jersey Jagaroth, our neighbors to the north, and I want to offer a public appreciation of the wonderful job Mark has done. To be sure, Mark had a lot of help from such stalwarts as Joe Nazzaro, Eileen Freeman, Mike Fagan and Gene Cahill, among others, but much of the day-to-day job of keeping the club going fell to Mark himself; quite a burden, as Mark and his family would be quick to admit. When Mark took over in early 1986, the Jagaroth were only recently established and still not very well known. Thanks to Mark and his efforts, the club is now firmly entrenched in the local scene; its newsletter, *A Mouth on Legs*, which he edited, is widely viewed as one of the very best fan publications in the country. Jagaroth parties have become legendary for their high spitits and warmth. Mark has been a pleasure to work with at conventions, New Jersey fundraisers and other functions.

Mark is not leaving fandom, just reducing his intense activity. As he turns the Jagaroth back to their original founder, James Armstrong, I would just like to wish Mark and the Jagaroth well for the future, and also let him know how much all of us who were aware of his contributions to fandom value him for his presence, spirit and efforts.

CONTRIBUTORS, THIS ISSUE--Thank you James C. Armstrong, Jr., Linda Auton, Leora Baeder, Thomas Beck, Cathy Boudreau, Mindy DeLapp, Mary Jane Elmer, Mysti Frank, Karlene Hartel, Barbara Lefler Jackson, Christy Keith, Chris Krisocki, Steve Lesnik, Mark Modig, Maureen Mulholland, Joseph M. Pasternak, Diane Pierzinski, Cindy Rancourt, Betsy Roberts, Helen Woolverton and Brad and Sheri Wind.

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Letters to the Editor:

Prydonians,

Today is September 23, and I have just received my *Renegade* today. Took rather a long time, don't you think?

I, like Tom Connell, do not have much interest in the *Renegade*. A few years ago a friend of mine was a member and when he showed me the newsletters, they contained things I didn't know. Now he has moved, and I have become a member of the Prydonians, but I don't think it lives up to its potential: all it seems to have are directions to meetings I can't get to, and reviews of expensive *B7* fanzines.

Come to think of it, are there any *DW* fans in Essex county? Or am I the only one?

I think Tom Beck misses the whole point of criticisms of the show. First, "not a single fan critized the show" in Britain? Hah! I have some old fanzines from c. 1983-1984 and many of them contain letters and articles on the show's decline, mainly saying how John Nathan-Turner has ruined old monsters and what he wanted to turn the show into. I quote (from *Shada* Volume 4, no 3/4, from Feb. 1984): "This story [The Five Doctors] epitomises the sort of *Doctor Who* JNT is trying to make. The coherency of the storyline and the development of its characters was sacrificed to make way for special effects, chase sequences and fights." Sounds familiar, doesn't it? In fact, it sounds like 50% of the series since that article was written.

The monster problem was another thing he missed the point of: JN-T's use of the past. Take a look at "Arc of Infinity," "Enlightenment," "Warriors of the Deep" (especially), "Attack of the Cybermen," "The Mark of the Rani," and "The Two Doctors" for how badly JN-T uses old monsters. This is why the British fans are hyper-critical about old foes; because they are parodies of their former selves.

Season 22 was "excellent," right? Then why did its ratings lose about three million viewers by the time it finished? Why was the show cancelled during the season if it was so excel-

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For Your Information

A Slow Start for Second Class

As we announced in the August *Renegade*, we now have second-class mailing. But we must appologize for our September beginnings—it can only get better. Due to incomplete instructions from the Post Office, it took two attempts to get the newsletter mailed and then over 20% were returned and had to be done a third time. So if your September newsletter was a little late, or very late, we appologize. If, by the time you read this, it still hasn't arrived, please let us know and we will send another—first class.

1989 Assembly Schedule

Mark these dates on your new *Doctor Who* (or *Blakes 7*) calendar. We will be having our monthly Assemblies next year at the Lawrenceville Library on the first Saturday of every month, as follows: January 7, February 4, March 4, April 1 (that should be interesting), May 6, June 3, September 2, October 7, November 4 and December 2. On Saturday, July 1, we will have a cookout at Gallifrey East II in Princeton, NJ and on either Saturday, August 5, or Sunday, August 6 (final date TBA), we will have the Great Gallifreyan Gala V and Second Annual Servalan Family Barbecue at Mercer County Park, near Trenton, NJ.

Of course, we will also have parties and other special events that we just haven't gotten around to scheduling yet. Keep reading your *Renegade* for future additions to the schedule.

Fun in WestChester

The first satellite meeting at Kathy Boudreau's Tuchahoe, NY home on September 24 was, by all reports, a great success. Members came from as far away as Bound Brook, NJ for the all day affair (10:30am to 11pm). There were lots of videos and lively conversation. Barry Allen again did the honors as grillmaster. This was our first satellite meeting in New York and everyone had such a good time that it will probably become a yearly event. Kathy is already laying the groundwork by getting her own apartment. Many thanks to Kathy and her family for opening their home to us for a day.

Doctor Who Story Contest Results

Winner, Mary Jane Elmer's "City of Hunger" appears in this issue of the Renegade. Also look for second place "Cutter" by Danial Gasiewski and third place "Passing the Reins" by Lisa Savignano in future issues. Congratulations to the winners and to all contestants, there wasn't really a bad story in the group.

Blakes 7 Story Contest

Announcing our second annual *Blakes 7* story contest! For all you would-be Terry Nations out there, this is your chance to tell the further adventures of those loveable liberators, those rollicksome rebels, those madcap mutoids from the second century of the new calendar.

The rules are the same as for all our story contests: any story submitted must be typed, no more than 2000 words long, and not currently under submission anywhere else. It must also be completely original and concerning any aspect of the *Blakes 7* universe. Parody, silliness and just plain weirdness are welcome. Each story must be accompanied by a $1 entry fee. Please put your name on each page of your story and remember to keep a copy for yourself.

Enter as many stories as you want, provided each meets the above criteria. The deadline is Saturday, January 21, 1989. The winner(s) will be printed later issues of the *Renegade*.

Sad Tidings for GAMBIT

It's definite. Word coming back from Space City Con in England is that Paul Darrow and his lovely wife, Janet Lees Price, will not be able to attend GAMBIT in February due to a new play that will be starting for him in January. We will all miss seeing you, Paul, but best of luck on your new endeavor.

Thanksgiving Show at the Penta

Paul Darrow is confirmed as a guest for Creation's annual Thankgiving Show at the Penta Hotel in NY on November 25-27. Anthony Perkins and David Greenlee (Mouse) are still coming. Gates McFadden, reported to be in attendance in last month's *Renegade*, will not be coming, but they are still trying to get someone from ST:TNG.

Halloween is Coming!

Calling all "good" goblins! We're throwing a party—and you're invited. It's at Tom Beck's home at 216 Witherspoon Street, Princeton, NJ on November 29 from 7pm to whenever. Come in costume—or not. Bring goodies to share. For questions or directions, call Tom (609-921-8148). **Sorry, no(?) Graveyard Romp this year.** The "neighbors" complained.

Time Lord Con 89 Update

From *Who's News* (9/88) we have an expanded guest list for the 1989 North Americal Time Festival to be hosted by the Time Lords of the Miami Valley of Ohio on September 21-23, 1989. Guests now include Anthony Ainley, Eric Hoffman, Laurie Halterman, Ron Katz (DWFCA), Gail Bennet and possibilities Nicholas Courtney, Bonnie Langford and Jon Pertwee. It sounds like there will be a Prydonian migration out the Pennsylvania Turnpike come next September. What do you think? We will post further information as we get it or you can write: Timelords of the Miami Valley, 666 East Church Street, Urbana, OH 43078.

"Are you Lonesome Tonight?"

a review by Leora Baeder

"Are You Lonesome, Tonight?," a play starring Paul Darrow, has recently been on tour in England. I was on vacation there when a friend of mine told me about the play, so I decided to change my plans (and skip Oxford) to go see it. The play which I saw was in Bath (county Avon, of course) at the Theatre Royal on July 8.

"Are You Lonesome, Tonight?" is a musical biography about Elvis Presley. The play opens with a powerful funeral scene, set to music. The stage then opens further to become two stages: an upper set where flashbacks to Elvis' younger life and flashes to other events occur in front of a backdrop composed of three cadillac "fronts" on top of which the orchestra is located, and a lower set where the "present" occurs.

It is on this lower set that Mr. Darrow makes his apprearance, with black hair, wearing a purple lavour sweatsuit with a blue scarf and mirror sunglasses, sitting in one of two pink chairs (the other is reserved for his stillborn twin brother, Jesse). He plays the "Older Presley," complete with a Southern accent--Elvis just before (and including) his death, with most of the action taking place on his last day. The more personal side of Elvis is explored, highlighting both his public and private lives. During some reminiscences, the younger flashback Presley sings, cavorts, and gyrates on the upper stage, which is sometimes mirrored by the Older Presley on the lower set

I thoroughly enjoyed the show and would highly recommend it. However, from a personal standpoint, it was strange to cross the Atlantic and go to what was once a Roman city only to end up seeing a play about an American rock star performed by British actors with Southern accents (particularly since I had just gotten off a tour bus which had been filled with people from Kentucky, Alabama, etc.).

Note: John Wyman, who plays Duke, played "Cancer" (the actor hired to play Cancer) in the fourth season *Blakes 7* episode, "Assassin."

New Clubs Forming

Dear Fellow Whovians,

We, the editors of *Doctor's Orders*, would like to say "Hello" to our fellow *Doctor Who* fans and offer our hands in friendship. *Doctor's Orders* is the official newsletter of the Gallifrey Alliance, a *Doctor Who* fan club based in Huntington, West Virginia and serving eastern Kentucky, southern Ohio, and most of West Virginia.

If you have any questions and/or would like to join, please do not hesitate to write us at: The Gallifrey Alliance, PO Box 983, Huntington, WV 25713 call us at (304) 522-3665. We'd love to hear from you!

Until next time.....

Brad and Sheri Wind

* * * * *

Dear *Blakes 7* fans:

You'll be happy to know that an American fan club has been formed for Paul Darrow. (With his permission, of course. Would YOU want Avon gunning for you?) We know all about the British club AVON! The Paul Darrow Appreciation Society: our hope is to develop into the U.S. counterpart.

Membership will cost $4.00 for the first year. We guarentee the production of 4 newsletters (quarterly, naturally -- but more often if we get enough material to print!) and we're also working on goodies to go with the memberships. Neat stuff.

Our newsletter will contain news of Paul's career (emphasizing the videos we Americans can see, and his convention appearances), short interviews, and ANSWERS to your questions. Here is your chance to get information that you can trust! The newsletter will also feature FANS: your artwork, articles, cartoons, letters!

Due to the rising cost of postage, we can't contact all the fans we know of directly. We're asking all clubs newsletters and fanzines to help us get the word out to Paul's fans.

Thanks!

Betsy Roberts

Vice President

American Fans of Paul Darrow

P. O. Box 2184

Lilburn, GA 30226-2184

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Avon admirers alert!

The Paul Darrow Appreciation Society is now accepting memberships. PDAS members will receive a quarterly newsletter, which will focus on Paul's career as an actor and his role as Kerr Avon. Feature articles will also discuss various aspects of the *Blake's 7* universe.

Dues are $8.00 annually and each member will receive a button featuring the club logo. The first edition of PDAS's newsletter *Aspects* will be published in October. For more information, please send a SASE to: PDAS, 1415 Madrone Lane, Davis, CA 95616.

PDAS is operated with the permission of Paul Darrow and Janet Lees Price.

A special note from the organizers:

While our organization is new, we have all gained experience in running a fan club through holding office in the Sacramento *Doctor Who* Fan Club. We are looking forward to the challenge of doing justice to Paul's lengthly and highly varied career and his exquisite portrayal of Avon.

Thank you for your time and attention.

Sincerely,

Mindy DeLapp

Christy Keith

Diane Pierzinski

STORY CONTEST WINNER:

City of Hunger

by Mary Jane Elmer

(Most of us are familiar with the story of how the second regeneration of the Doctor-Patrick Troughton-was turned into an Androgum ("The Two Doctors" starring Colim Baker as Doctor #6 and Patrick Troughton as Doctor #2, which aired on New Jersey Network, Channel 52, in February 1986.) An Androgum is a greedy and glutnous race of beings typified by a voracious appetite, violent temper, and little intelligence. The Sixth Doctor, Colin Baker, also suffered some side effects as well, which stands to reason that the other regenerations of the Doctor exhibited much of the same symptoms. Herethen is what happened to the Fourth Doctor.)

* * * * *

The table was so full it groaned. Every dish imaginable was there, heaped upon the table for all to eat. Roasted meats glazed golden brown on the open flame of the spit; fresh succulent fruits of all varieties; little new red potatoes swimming in sweet butter. And the wine! One's cup would get only half-empty when a server would move silently to refill it.

Good, hearty red wine!

But now he was so full his stomach was hurting. Someone, a beautiful courtesan seated next to him, was passing him the largest piece of whole wheat bread he'd ever seen...

The Doctor sat bolt upright on his bed. He was drenched in sweat, and it took several moments to realize that he was in his room in the TARDIS. A dream. It had only been a dream. Slowly, he dragged his long frame out of bed, and went into the console room. Romana was already up and working, although that "Little Schoolgirl" outfit had got to go.

"Good morning, Romana," he greeted her cheerfully. "I was wondering if there might be some of that delightful Earth beverage called 'coffee' about."

"Doctor," Romana said in reply. "We've materialized."

"Really," the Doctor said. He looked at the console and saw that the center column had indeed stopped moving.

"Why Romana," he said. "We're in luck! We've landed on Earth. Paris, France, in the year 1979. You'll like Paris. They've got great restaurants. By the way, what's for breakfast?"

"Breakfast Doctor?"

"Yes, Romana, breakfast. You know—eggs, bacon, toast,the lot."

"Doctor, we're in Paris."

"Ah!" said the Doctor. "Then what are we waiting for?" He put on his frock coat, clouch hat, and long, multi-colored scarf; pushed open the TARDIS's door handle, and stepped out into a large crowd. Romana was right behind him.

"Doctor," said Romana. "We're in the Louvre Museum!"

"Romana, I've got it! We're in the Louvre Museum."

"Oh, that's wonderful," said Romana, impressed, as always, by the Doctor's brilliance.

They then left the museum and emerged onto the street. The Doctor set a brisk pace, so that Romana, who was much smaller, had to practically run to keep up with him.

"Where are we going Doctor?" asked Romana.

"To the Eiffel Tower," replied the Doctor. "There's a marvelous view from the top. But first, breakfast."

"Breakfast, Doctor?" Romana asked, puzzled. This was the second mention of a meal the Doctor didn't usually eat.

"Yes Romana, breakfast," snapped the Doctor in reply. "You know, you have this almost infuriating habit of asking silly questions. Do pay attention in the future. Or is it the past?"

"Yes Doctor."

At that moment, they happened upon a small réstaurant with sidewalk tables. The Doctor found an empty table and sat. Romana followed suit. A rather bored waiter appeared with menus, then slunk away. The Doctor studied his menu studiously, brows knit in a frown, saliva starting to appear at the corners of his mouth. Yes, this would do for a start. One of each. The waiter reappeared, pencil and pad in hand.

"Monsieur?"

"Romana," asked the Doctor, trying to remember his manners. "What will you have?"

"I think I'll have a soft-boiled egg, toast with strawberry jam, and coffee, thank you," said Romana. She looked at the Doctor, who was still looking at his menu, reminding her of a child being surprised by great treasures on his birthday. Something was very wrong here, but what? The Doctor ordered scrambled eggs, toast, jam, sausage, strawberries and cream, oatmeal, and chocolate eclairs. Something was very wrong! The Doctor wouldn't eat all that food in a week despite his large frame. The waiter disappeared with their orders, shaking his head. Tourists!

"Doctor ," Romana leaned closer. "are you feeling all right?"

"Of course, I'm feeling all right," the Doctor snapped. "Why shouldn't I." He was silent and gloomy after that. The waiter appeared after a while with their food. Romana stared in disbelief as she watched the Doctor devour his breakfast, while she picked at hers. His manners seemed almost nonexistent as he shoved mouthful after mouthful of food into his mouth, after which, he used his coat-sleeve for a napkin. Now Romana was truly getting worried. She'd never seen the Doctor behave this erratically before! Paris could wait! She had to get the Doctor back to the TARDIS so she could tap K-9's databanks for information.

"Come along Romana," said the Doctor, as he rose to his full height

continued on the next page

City of Hunger

by Mary Jane Elmer cont.

(which was saying quite a lot), and started toward the exit.

"Where are we going first?" asked Romana, following.

"To pay the bill."

They headed out of the restaurant and down a street. Romana had to admit the city was beautiful, at least what she could see of it at a dead run.

"Ah, Paris in May," the Doctor started. "There's a certain scent on the wind. One can feel it in the air. The look. The ambiance.

"The bouquet," added Romana.

"The bouquet," said the Doctor.

"Doctor, I just remembered something," Romana said, trying to think of an excuse to get back to the TARDIS. "I forgot to stay the coordinates on the TARDIS. It could take off before we are finished sightseeing. We'll have to go back." The Doctor, annoyed, agreed reluctantly. There goes Paris. There goes the Eiffel Tower. There go the eclairs.

They hurried back to where they left the TARDIS and went inside. K-9 rolled up to greet them.

"Master?"

"Not now, K-9," said the Doctor. "I'm going to get something to eat." He went through the door on the far side of the console room. Romana made some adjustments with the console, then bent down to K-9.

"K-9, there's something erratically wrong with the Doctor."

"Affirmative, Mistress."

"He's eaten a huge breakfast; he's gone to get something else to eat. Why, just on the way back here he wanted to stop at every pattiserie and confection shop we passed. Can you explain it?" K-9's ears wiggled, his tail swirled, then he raised his head.

"Done, Mistress," he said.

"Well, then, what is it?"

"Doctor Master suffering effects of past regeneration being turned into an Androgum by surgical technique perfected by surgeon-scientist Dastari."

"An Androgum," Romana said. "What is that?"

"Alien humanoid form which seeks pleasure through characteristics of gluttony and sloth. Ravenous appetite one manifestation depicted." "K-9," Romana said carefully. "If the Doctor is exhibiting these symptoms, is there anything we can do?"

"Negative, Mistress. Lessening of symptoms totally dependent upon acceptance or rejection of Androgum gene transplant into Doctor's past regeneration."

"Do all of his regenerations feel these effects?"

"Affirmative, Mistress."

"Poor Doctor!" Romana thought. The Doctor chose this minute to emerge from the other room carrying a plate with a huge hero-type sandwich on it. Romana stared at him with wide frightened eyes. "How do I help him?

"Doctor," Romana said. "K-9 says that one of your earlier regenerations was turned into an Androgum by someone called Dastari."

The Doctor paused in mid-bite.

"Yes, Doctor," Romana replied, panic starting to rise. "K-9 says there is nothing we can do. We have to wait and see if the gene transplant will be accepted or rejected."

"I see," the Doctor said, not seeing it at all. Only one thing to do. With that he started eating his sandwich. After that was finished he started to the door to go out. It was locked! Romana had locked them in.

"Romana, open this door!"

"No, Doctor," said Romana. "It's for your own good."

The next two hours were a nightmare! It is difficult enough, in the best of times, to work with a Time Lord. A Time Lord who is changing into an Androgum is next to impossible!

The Doctor would finish eating something, try the TARDIS door lock, go into the other room, and get something else to eat. In the course of two hours, Romana thought for sure that all of the food in the TARDIS would be consumed. The console room was littered with wrappings and boxes of all descriptions. There were candy bar wrappers, popsicle sticks, chicken bones, empty tin cans, used paper napkins. Finally after two hours of this behavior, the Doctor sat on the floor with his back to the console. Satiated, he fell asleep. Romana, who had remained fixed in position to keep the Doctor from opening the TARDIS door, started to relax.

The Doctor slept for only a few minutes. When he woke up, he saw Romana, followed by K-9, cleaning up the refuse. He had some recollection of what happened, and his stomach was so full it hurt.

Romana saw that the Doctor was awake.

"Doctor, how are you?" she asked.

"Aside from banquet hangover, very well. How are you?"

The Doctor was back to his old self.

"I hope," he said to Romana, as he put his coat, scarf, and hat on, that Dr. Dastari has learned a lesson in regard to meddling with the genes of different species."

"What's that, Doctor?" asked Romana.

"To leave well enough alone. Now, come along. I promised to show you Paris, and the city awaits.

* * * * *

(ABOUT THE AUTHOR: Mary Jane Elmer has a B.A. in Speech, communications, and Theatre Arts from Monmouth College in New Jersey. She is a secretary at Fort Monmouth in Eatontown, NJ, and resides with her husband in Spring Lake Heights, NJ. This is her first story to appear in this newsletter.)

FOR SALE! FOR SALE! ... WHAT'S OUT THERE

A Merchandise Report

by Cathy Boudreau

Did you ever go into a store and see all the different items based on *Doctor Who* and *Blakes 7* there are on sale? Do you ever get confused as to what is worth purchasing and what is not? When I first got invovled in fandom I did and I'm sure I'm not the only one. In the next few months I hope to take a look at some of the merchandise for sale and let you know what is and is not worth purchasing.

This month I'm going to start with an overview of merchandise which I personally own. This includes buttons, T-shirts, puzzles, posters and books.

When buying a button, make sure that the face of the button is securely pressed to the back of the buttom. There should be no plastic sticking out around the edges and it should be difficult, if not impossible, to push your fingernail between the facer of the buttom and the back where it is crimped. Of course, there are many buttons out on the market and, as someone who makes them, it is sometimes difficult to get one to come out right. Always make sure the seller will repair or replace a buttom if it should fall apart. All of the fan clubs will do so.

T-shirts are a bit different. The problem with T-shirts is size, shrinkage and fading or bleeding of colors. Ask questions. A poly-cotton blend will usually shrink only a little bit, if at all. If the design is an iron-on type as opposed to a silk-screened print, you may have trouble with the design coming off in the dryer. Check to see if it is silk-screened. If you cannot tell, ask the salesperson; they should be able to tell you. Your best bet when washing a new T-shirt for the first time is to wash it separately in cold water and either line dry or dry on very low heat or air. Remember, when buying a T-shirt at a convention you may not be able to return defective merchandise. The fan clubs will always do what they can to help replace any defective merchandise.

There are several *Doctor Who* puzzles on the market and they range from simple 250 piece puzzles to more difficult 500 piece ones with complex backrounds. Most puzzles from England come with a plastic bag on the inside to hold all the pieces so, if the box is accidently opened, you don't lose any pieces. It is always a good idea to keep this bag or to replace it with a zip-lock bag to keep your pieces in one place. Puzzles are a good buy if you like to do them.

Posters are also a good buy if you have the space to put them up. If they are autographed you may want to frame them. Inexpensive, premade frames can be purchase at any Woolworth's store or discount store. If you are not going to put them up it is a good idea to go to an art supply house and pick up an architects mailing tube. These run upwards of $5.00, but it's worth it to protect your investment.

With books, you have to watch out for several things. There are a number of books on the market, like the Peter Davison *Book of Dinosaurs* and *Book of Monsters*, which have nothing to do with *Doctor Who*. They are merely books on monsters and dinosaurs but which carry the name of the show or the actors, a way of attracting the attention of the consumer. Most of the *Doctor Who* or *Blakes 7* books on the market are published or distributed by Lyle Stuart, so look for this name on the jackets. Remember, when you see something that does not have the show's logo or a scene from the series on the cover, take time to scan it before purchasing; it may actually have nothing to do with the series. Original prints of novels can be quite costly. For instance, the original print runs of the three *Blakes 7* novels now go for upwards of $25.00. Look around and you may find them cheaper, but be careful that they are originals not copies. These three novels are currently being rereleased by Lyle Stuart and the first release, "Scorpio Attack," is already out of its first run print. Since this first print run was a limited number, they are potential collectors items.

The important thing to look for when buying anything is workmanship, desireability and cost. There are many things on the market which vary in price form table to table and store to store. Shop around to see if you can get a lower price. And remember, the items you purchase today are the collectors items of tomorrow. Take care of them and they may grow in value.

* * *

New National Doctor Who Fan Club

The first newsletter of the new Lionhart *Doctor Who* National Fan Club should be out any time. Dues are $5 a year, for which you will get four quarterly newletters and other unspecified *Doctor Who* related materials. For information or to join write: Friends of the Doctor, PO Box 2030, Media, PA 19063.

* * *

Good News for Fans in New York

Channel 21, WNYC, recently began showing *Blakes 7* on Sunday evenings at 8pm. Letters of thank you might help to keep it on, and in a decent time slot.

* * *

Good News/Bad News in Boston

Time for cheering and jeering! WGBH in Boston has finally decided to show *Blakes 7*. Beginning Sunday, October 2, WGBH began showing *Blakes 7* at 11pm. This was the time slot for the showing of *Doctor Who* and unfortunately it will not be rescheduled to another time, it's gone.

Boston area fans, let's each of us at least show our support of *Blakes 7* with a contribution and a letter stating why we are contributing. It certainly won't hurt to tell them we're upset to lose *Doctor Who* in the bargain! "Who" know, there are always possibilities!

He Who Throws Stones Should Beware Where They Fall

by Stephen Lesnik

"Hey Jean, did you here about what Fran did?" Sue asked with a gleam in her eye.

"No," Jean replied looking expectantly at Sue. "Should I have?"

"Yeah, it was one of her greatest moves ever. You see the club was at the television station, and she insulted the stations coordinator," Sue continued, a look of zeal on her face.

Jean's face looked passive if not bored as she thought to herself, 'Oh, no, not again. I've heard this story so many times already I could just blast her already. It's really too bad this has gotten so out of hand, but ...' Her train of thought was derailed by the recognition of an interrogative from Sue. She nodded her head and smiled not really knowing what was said. It got the right response from Sue though who continued on.

".. and so me and the others were thinking that maybe it is time we think about getting rid of her. What do you think?" Sue asked.

Jean just sighed. She didn't know what to say. She liked Fran, and it bothered her to see people slinging mud at her like this, especially her other friends. It was unfair to be taking shots at a person who was doing her best for the club, and it sounded petty coming from other members of the same club. Yes, Fran was a bit too abrupt some times, but that didn't mean she didn't belong. She had a right to enjoy her leisure time just like the rest of us, and that shouldn't have to include having to be torn up by her friends. Jean sighed again.

"Well?" Sue asked eagerly, her little brown eyes glittering with anticipation.

All Jean wanted to say was that she had had enough of the petty mudslinging which many of the club members had taken to doing lately. But her more tactful side betrayed her, and she gave her usual well spoken but noncommittal answer which included an appeal for clemency and patience.

Sue didn't look as enthusiastic as she had earlier, but seemed happy enough to include Jean in on a few other pieces of mud-covered gossip. Inside Jean only felt a need to get away from the girl before she began to agree with her narrow and self-defeating attitude.

She remembered a time when she liked talking to Sue. She used to find her an energetic and appealing kind of person. Then things began to change and Sue began to talk more. Jean figured that Sue thought that, as a member of the "in" crowd, she had the right to examine the idiosyncracies of those around her. Jean would have been willing to overlook the flaw in light of Sue's positive aspects, but she found that mudslinging is, like throwing pie, very contagious.

Others around her had taken to the sport like fish to water and the general meanness of it was becoming rather disturbing. Jean believed that people had a right to participate in fandom. It was the best use of leisure time that she could think of. It demanded less than most hobbies and gave back friends and a feeling of belonging. She resented personality shredding to which much of fandom had taken to lately and was finding it very unbecomming in her friends.

The buzz of Sue's voice returned her back to the world, "Now Joe has this problem of being unreliable when you need him. He'll say he's going to do something and just never do it."

"Now, wait," Jean said, agitation creeping into her voice. "You are talking about the same Joe who writes all those columns for the newsletter and shows up for all the events?" Sue nodded. "What right do you have to object to him, Sue? Hasn't he pulled his weight for the club? I think so. Don't you think you should be a little more giving to the guy? I swear, if you would spend less time throwing mud at others, then others might have less mud to throw at you," Jean finished her tirade and walked away.Sue stood there for a moment and then murmured softly to herself, "They're talking about me?"

LETTERS:

cont. from page 2

lent? I feel I'm voicing three-year-old views in this letter. That's enough, and I would appreciate to hear other viewpoints.

Chris Krisocki

P.S. Here is a list of DW/B7 people in "The Avengers":

Nicholas Courtney-"Mission ... Highly Improbable"

Jon Pertwee-"From Venus With Love"

Anneke Wills (Polly)-"The 50,000 pound Breakfast"

Jacqueline Pearce, Robin Philips (The Keys of Marinus), Nigel Stock (Time-Flight) and John Ringham (The Aztecs, The Smugglers, Colony in Space), "A Sense of History"

Chris, we must be doing something right--we got you interested (?) enough to write. Friendly information exchange and discussion is what the Renegade is all about. Let's hope you find some fans from your area. And thank you for "The Avengers" information. Ed.

Club Dues Up in November

As discussed in previous issues of the Renegade, the consensus of the High Council was that we needed a dues increase to better fund the newsletter—the club's only expense. Response from the membership has been very favorable (We haven't gotten any negatives). Therefore, starting November 1, 1988, the new dues structure will be: individual ($8), family ($9) and student/senior ($6). Please feel free to send checks in, postmarked before November 1, to beat the increase—no matter when you are up for renewal. Multiple year renewals are also welcome. We think the newsletter is worth it and, apparently, so do you--at least those of you who have written. Some have shown their vote of confidence by renewing at the new rate already.

Doctor Who, Changed— But A Friend Still

by Cindy Rancourt

This is another response to earlier articles by both Chris Rywalt and Jeff Hilderbrand on the subject "Declining Doctor?" Why not sit back, put your feet up and examine this subject a bit with me.

Are our fellow fen actually bowing out of *DW* fandom? Somehow I just do not see this happening! *Dr. Who* is undoubtedly a show worthy of the interest and energy our fellows have devoted to it. It's pleasant, uplifting as opposed to depressing. Well-rounded characterizations draw the viewers' attention to the screen—we care what happens to our heroes! The consistent amiability of the actors is another factor which increases the enjoyment of being in this particular fandom, serving to make it a more personal treat for us all.

"So what happened?!" you scream in anguish. (That was you, wasn't it?) "Where is everybody going? Why is *Dr. Who* fandom declining?"

Ah, but is it? Is *DW* fandom declining or it is merely no longer growing? There's quite a difference, you see. *DW* reached its peak in fandom approximately three years ago—conventions, tours, guest, 'zines ad nauseaum. The hottest topic for discussion became "Who's going to be the newest Doctor/companion/bad guy?" Ex-Doctors circulated like gadflies! Like a plague this fandom descended on unsuspecting fen from every direction. Then...

"Plateau: ... a time or area in the development of something evidenced by neither progress nor decline." [New Webster's Dictionary].

Yes, my friends, we have reached a plateau. Why? The novelty has worn off, I fear. We have seen a police box that's bigger on the inside than it is on the outside. We've seen monsters galore. We've seen savages and screamers. We've seen it!

Does that mean that *DW* is no longer as pleasant to us as it once was? No! It has merely changed its status in our minds. It is no longer the brash young lover to us—rather it is the comfortable old companion, old shoe-ish in its familiarity. And we must remember that *DW* is still on the air, still turning out new and exciting episodes to stimulate and delight us. No static universe this!

So take heart, my dear little fen, for *Dr. Who* fandom is not dying a slow, painful, death simply because it is no longer growing at the speed it once was. There's still an abundance of pleasure just waiting to be tapped for new fen and old alike.

* * *

BirthdayParty:

cont. from page 1

the street, 1203 Noreen will be the second house on the right before the end of the block.

From New Jersey-North or South: (1) Take Rt. 295 to the Burlington/Mt. Holly exit. (2) Take the Burlington exit. (3) Make a left hand turn (by taking the jughandle) at the second traffic light onto Sunset Rd. (4) Make a right onto Salem Rd (right past Farmer's & Mechanics Savings and Loan). (5) After passing Heal's Farm Market on the right, take the second left turn onto Maple Ave. (6) Follow PA directions 4 & 5 (above).

See you all there.

* * *

Help Ads

WANTED: A title for a *BJ* zine in the works. So far, I've come up with *YOU DESERVE A BLAKE TODAY* and *BLAKING AWAY*. (Yes, I'm a Palanomasian. Look it up.) But if someone can come up with a better title—and it doesn't have to be a pun—then I will give them a free copy of the zine when it comes out at MediaWest '89.

WANTED ALSO: stories and artwork for said zine. They, too get a free copy. Hetero stories mainly, but if it's a really good slash story, I'd consider it. Please! Pass the word! Send Mysti stories! WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T PRESS!, Mysti Frank, 516 Shelby St. Lexington, Ky. 40505

To Whom It May Concern:

Does anybody in the Prydonians have *Doctor Who Bullentin* #54 with a photonovel of "Power of the Daleks"?? Would gladly pay more for this important and DIRE issue. I would greatly and deeply appreciate this. Thank you for your time and generosity. Joseph M. Pasternak, 445 North Third Street, PO Box 304, Burr Oak, MI 49030.

Can you draw?
Do you think you can draw?

Would you like other people's opinions on whether or not you can draw?

There are two Renegade Rocks from Prynceton who are interested in the answers to the above.

Restal's Rules of Order is desperately seeking artists.

Apply now (and avoid the rush)!

Send an inquiry and a sample to: Two Renegade Rocks of Prynceton, c/o Helen Woolverton, 38 Montaque Avenue, Trenton, NJ. 08628.

Remember!

Halloween Party
October 29

&

Birthday Party
November 20

Mark your Calenders

DATES AT A GLANCE

OCTOBER 29: HALLOWEEN PARTY, Princeton, NJ
NOVEMBER 5: NOVEMBER ASSEMBLY
NOVEMBER 11-13: SPECTRUM (multi-media), Baltimore, MD
NOVEMBER 19: NJN Celebration of 25 Years of *Doctor Who*, Newark Airport Marriott Hotel
NOVEMBER 20: 20th ANNIVERSARY PRYDONIAN/UNEARTHLY CHILDREN BIRTHDAY BASH
Burlington Township, NJ
NOVEMBER 20-25: Doctor Who Silver Anniversary Cruise, SS Galileo, iami, Key West, Cozumel and Cancun
NOVEMBER 25-27: Creation Thanksginving Show, Penta Hotel, NY
DECEMBER 4: DECEMBER ASSEMBLY
FEBRUARY 10-12, 1989: GAMBIT, Newark, NJ
FEBRUARY 18-20, 1989: CLIPPERCON VI, Hunt Valley, MD.
MARCH 10-12, 1989: WEEKEND IN THE COUNTRY, Hunt Valley, MD
MARCH 10-12, 1989: LUNACON '89, Tarreytown, NY
APRIL 28-30: FREEDOM CITY, Towson, MD
MAY 26-29, 1989: MEDIAWEST CON 009, Lansing, MI
JULY 7-9, 1989: SHORE LEAVE 11, Hunt Valley, MD
JULY 7-9, 1989: SCORPIO VII, Oakbrook, IL
AUG 31-Sept 4, 1989: NOREASCON III, Sheraton, Boston, MA
SEPTEMBER 21-23, 1989: N. AMER. TIME FESTIVAL, Columbus, Ohio

*****Please note corrected dates for Clippercon VI!!!**

PRYDONIANS OF PRYNCETON

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Warning! If your address label is printed
in *green*, your membership expires at the end of next month.
If your address label is printed in *red*,
your membership expires with this issue.
This is your last issue of the *Renegade*
unless you renew your dues by the end of the month.
DATED MATERIAL - PLEASE RUSH!

S

Never Say Goodbye!

As of the end of this month, your membership in The Prydonians of Prynceton will expire. This means you will no longer receive each monthly issue of *The Prydonian Renegade,* with its special combination of news and entertainment. You might even end up out in the cold as far as news about Doctor Who and Blakes 7 goes.

Unless you renew now! Why not take the next few minutes to fill out the attached form and send it in with your dues renewal? Just a few minutes work will guarantee you twelve more months of membership in one of the best local Doctor Who/Blakes 7 fan clubs in the country! Do it *now*—even the Doctor (or Vila) wouldn't procrastinate about this!

Important news: dues are now $6 for individuals, $8 for families. If the box below is checked, your renewal will be $8. Thanks!

__ If this box is checked, your renewal will be $8!

==========

Of Course I'm Staying!

Dear Prydonians of Prynceton:

You bet I wanna remain a member! Enclosed is my dues renewal. Please don't give my robe and funny collar to Goodwill of Gallifrey yet.

I enclose ___ ($6) for a single membership renewal or ___ ($8) for a family membership renewal (write all members' names below)*.

Name(s)_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip Code_____

Telephone (___)_____ Favourite DW or B7 Character)_____

** The US Postal Service requires us to mention that about $5 of this will go to pay the actual expenses of the club newsletter; the rest will go for general club expenses*

___ I'd also like to join the club's Fanzine Lending Library. Enclosed is my $10 Library membership fee.

mail to: **The Prydonians of Prynceton**
PO Box 3194
Princeton, NJ 08543-3194

(Please note our new address)